# THE FRENCH EMPIRE.

"CAVALETTE CINCULAR"-ANOTHER LETTER PROM THE EMPEROR ON THE NEW POLITICAL OBSANIZATION-THE MANIFESTO ON RUSSIA AND AMERICA-NAPOLEON'S INTENTIONS TOWARD BEL-PERS HAS EVEN AFFECTED BY THE PRUSSIAN SPOCESSES - THE NATIONALITY PRINCIPLE - THE MEXICAN BUSINESS - MEXICAN PINANCES-THE PRIMESS CHARLOTTE-THE WEATHER-THE EM-PEROR'S DEPARTURE FOR BARRITZ.

is the interpretation of the "Lavalette Circular."

graph, the first and second clauses of which are texts smoog the most fertile of improvement of all the Lavalette Circular Scripture. Clause arst: "An irresistible force is it to be regretted) arges the peoples to unite in large agiomerations, blotting out secondary political states. Their tendency springs from the desire of securing great

Government candidate for the Corpa Legasiati.

Whence we are to conclude that Napoleon 111, purposes
present engolshing of French speaking Belgium and
Switzerland! Not stall. But fit is providential in the
bortish long-pin, why then—we are but an instrument.
Here is one of the directest, direct mischiefs resulting
from King Bismark's Cartylean success and his nominally

contisk leng-run, why then—we are but an instraiment. Here is one of the directest, direct mischiefs resulting from King Bismark's Cartylean success and his nominally coval master's consequent ossumption of a providential mie in gobbling up his, equally divine-righted brothers, landed properties. As for the inhabitants, they go with the land like the other flocks and herds.

That Bismark has been the very able editor of a movement toward German manifection, that was already in proof and fastally sure to come out somehow, is not to be deputed. Whether its issue with a Prinsian impression, the any advancement of German liberty, or of liberty in Europe general, is a much disputed question, into the fascussion of which it is not the office of your French resorter to enter. It is his business to report statements, threaty made in this correspondence, that nothing is more amoneous than the assertion frequently aftered elsewhere, to the effect that the "emotion" of jestions and bestility toward Prussia, which her astonishing successes excessively excited in France, was mainly or specially got all, where up here, by the "Opposition parties, Journalism his France, to say the least of it, as indicators of the chiness of party classes as with us; and here, quite as excitedity as obsewhere, the representative quantity of a furly paper is indicated by its circulation. Any one who seems these premises, and will look over the files of the 15 political duly newspapers of Paris for the last three months, caunot resist the evidence that the "emotion" which the Lavalette creates the peculiar creation of the "Opposition." Are It Etchard, and La Presse, and La Pairie Opposition journals of the political duly newspapers of paris for the last three months, to mote the circulation of such during the political three to be providentially different from his Lava etc incular was pretendedly issued to caim, was in no source the political three months, to mote the circulation of such during that the consult the files of those journals for t

Nothing could be more infilinate, in connection with his states to be gobbled by large neighboring powers, than the relations of that idea to the sequent propositions of that idea to the sequent propositions of the paragraph where it is set forth. These sequent, ay, strictly consequent, sontences amount briefly to this; Russia and the United States (we dote on 'em) are growing atthe rate of 10 to our 1 per cent. Their seeming interests sing more or less common, their coalition being most ing at the rate of 10 to our 1 per cent. Their seeming interests along more or less common, their coalition being most amidable, between the menacing combination of beordering Eastern and too near Western power, let no central anopeans combine in our simple national elements to relace to three or four effective wholes for defense, not to an offense. The swashy speech-making and other boshy display of confraternal sentiments that have been going as in Russia-the 'Honorable Fox' and that ever so much forier man, Gorchakoff, contributing—ever since that formidable military scow, the Miantonomah, got towal across the Atlantic—do considerably segravate certain French parties here. What aggravates the aggravation of the mindful part of them is, that all the stings and arrows of this outrageous fortune are feathered with the and arows of the mindful part of them is, that are reathered with the said arows of this outrageous fortune are feathered with the saily plackings of the French engle's wings, "which," as Didsburg says, "he would go a woulng Mexico and Semina".

The Emperor fully recognizes the hopeless bungle he ande in that Mexican business, and only asks to be let put of it as speedily and quietly as possible. It is a hope-the, complete, recognized failure. He remounces frankly as attempt. But the attempt, provoked by the seemingly are attempt. But the attempt, provoked by the seemingly are also opportunity of our Socassion war, of choosing announced by the cheering that rolled and swelled slowly

as to its opical application in Merico, reappears in our paragraph. The Latin race, the Teutonic race, the Sciavic race, the triangular fight for the control of Europe, is among those these. Napoleon would now—disappointed in, his attempt to bar the progress of our vilsinous, shameless, providential tendency and manifest destiny to gobbic his Latin raced Mexico—Napoleon would now with Hampita help, appears all denapting recognitionary with Hampita help, appears all denapting recognitionary

ond-holding persuasion did hopefully read as follows: The convoy of money that left Mexico June 22, com-rising \$600,000 destined for the payment of dividends on he foreign debt, will be embarked for Europe on the Kn-ish steamer leaving Vera Cruz for Southampton July L.

leaving Mexico City and not getting embarked on the 1st of July at Vera Cruz for Southampton, is a standing won-derment to the little French holder in Mexican funds, ingeneous believer in all the tuths of the official Moniteur

All that is known and all that is guessed of Gen. Castelneau's mission to Mexico—he got off last Sunday, in spite
of his recall for new directions and failer orders—look
straight to one only conclusion. Max. and Mexico are renounced. All that interests the patron now is how to
facilitate the details of the process of getting, and gotting,
his protegé out of the Mexican scrape.

Ex-Empress Charlotte—twice the man that her wellmeaning husband, Max. is—has just left Miramar for
Home, to do or gain nothing there for the condemned
Empire of her husband, but to do for the sake of doing,
try for the sake of trying, fight to the last from chivalric

sense of the honor of fighting to the last from chivalric sense of the honor of fighting to the last.

The weather is still cold, rainy and had. A most destructive hall-storm has just been raging over some of the finest vinelands of Burgandy, quite destroying for the season acres of the best vine-yards of the ramous Cote d'Or. The wet cold weather is rotting the sour grapes and there is odium to boot, no good quality of wine possible this year, and the potatoes are rotting fearfully, and the beets, cultivated for sagar, are all running to leaf, with ill developed, watery roots. Stacked grain, of poor quality to begin with, is harting in stack. There is ergot in the rye, the continuous wet and cloudy time has spoiled the cut bay in the fields and so the west crop dependent on good fodder is threatened as well as the rest. There is beside the cull for beef from England. Prices of bread and meat and wine are still rising. The Winter

probably the need of showing by this act of prolonged travel that he was not in a dangerously invalid state. The sad treath is, that he came up untimely from Vichy, and has not been a well man since. Pressingly, imminently, mortally ill he is not, well, or likely to be ever again thoroughly sound, he is not.

### THE PRUSSIAN KINGDOM.

THE MILITARY PETE-UNTER DEN LINDEN-THE KING OF PRUSSIA-THE ROYAL LADIES-THE PROCES SION-PRUSSIAN CELEBRITIES-THE SOLDIERY.

All Berlin says there never was such a fête as this of tolay, and all Berlin is doubtless right. Since the buttle of Leipsic in 1813, Prussia has had no great victory to celebrate. There was a Schleswig-Holstein parade last year, but that was a small matter, and the Prussians could not feel very proud of their victory over poor little Denmark. To-day the people do feel proud, and a sense of Prussian as well as German nationality animates these rejoicing thousands. So Berlin dresses its streets in flags and wreaths its windows with laurel, and a million of people welcome home the army which fought the great fight of Williamits.

ornament is the cannon. More than 200 Austrian neid-pieces of brass line the avenue, reaching in double row the whole length of the street. Opposite my horel the can-non hole peacefully into the windows, and there is a little all embracing the muzzle of one, and a boy of 6 proudly bestriding another. There isn't a child in the streets to-day aho doesn't know the story of the battle. For days, people have been pouring into Berlin from all parts of Northern Germany. Yesterday the Lunden was hardly passable, and I believe the strangers seized all the cabs-droschkies, they are called here—in town, and you could neither get a carriage easily, nor get about in it if you had one. The fete is antional in its dimensions. It is a trait of a German crowd, as of a French one, to be good-matured, and the people put up with inconveniences very readily.

had one. The lete is ballonal in 18 dimensions. It is a trait of a German crowd, as of a French one, to be good matured, and the people put up with inconveniences very readily.

Shifful readers may detect a certain flavor of royalty between the lines of this letter, if the divinity which doth hedge a king be diffused never so thinly among those who come within reach of its rays. My republican eyes have bathed in a flood of kingly and queenly light all day long. My hotel is next door but one to the palace of the king. My window looks on the Linden, and once, take, thrice the king has ridden by. A fourth time he came out on his balcony, and I could have tossed him a wreath of laurel, but did not. I should judge the old man has had laurel enough thrown at him to-day to make him aweary of wreaths for all his days to come, and to disturb his dreams as did Birnam wood the sleep of the Thano of Cawdor. They have borrowed a name out of England for the king, and call him William the Conqueror. It is well enough deserved. He has done areat things for Prussia—at least great things have been done in his reign, and in respect of kings, history is forever written on the qui facit per alism maxim. That he is a gallant solder is certain. As he sat his coell-like English hunder—the same which he rode at Königgrätz—curveting up the Linden, I could not be sure he looked every inch a hing, for I have not seen kings enough to be a connoisseur of royalty; but I am sure he looked the soldier, and among many men who rode hadly King William role well—which was a countort. His klajesty left the palace at 10½ or thereabouts, with staff, ecori, body-guard and grooms, and rode rapidly up the street to the Brandenburg Gate, and I believe outside of it, to review the troops from in from of Kroll's Garten, and then inside the Gate in the Pariser Platz to be presented with larred by 54 young ladies. No part of this ceremony del I see, but I know it has all been reconnied to be proved well with larred by 54 young ladies only four were pretty! H

after the King had gone up the street, the Royal and Princely families drore out of the Palace-vand, following the King to share in the ceremony at the Pariser Platz.

The Queen Dowager, the Queen, the Crown Princess—daughter to the Queen of England and mother to fature Kings of Prussia—the Princess Frederick Charles, with many a royal and noble hady whom I know not by sight, drove by with gorgeous retinue. Fair readers will expect here a rarticular account of the costumes in which these royal pursonages dazzled their admiring lieges. Alia! I cannot attempt a description. A friend, quite competent to do it, looked out of the window with me, and I understood in a general way that the toilettes were very tasteful and brilliant; more I will not try to say. There were bonnets that looked as if fragments of fleecy clouds had floated down out of the blue sky to cover the heads—and failed because there were not clouds enough for all. There were shawls all mist and mirage, there were exquisite silks, there were endless elegancies, and charming mysteries to bewilder and delight you, and the dozen glittering carriages went flashing by, stately ladice howing graciously and gracefully and the swift vision all failed because there were follows enough for all. There will be a supported to the findens. On the front seat of one carriage sat the two little girls might look Mrs. Smith, when you drive up Fitth-ave, of a sunny afternoon. On another was the little boy of the Crown Princess: The Princess Frederick Charles, once of Sare Weimar, is a celebrated beauty. The Crown Princess is very like her mother, Victoria of England. The cortege returned in half an hour before the head of the great column of troops had appeared, and drew up on the right of the Opera Platz, between the two palaces, to review the troops.

The Procession came soon. Long before it emerged

upon you so imperiously as when it thus mores along an avenue, is heard faintly from the distance, advances and belief his Latin-mored Mexico—Napoleon would now, oblid his Latin-mored Mexico—Napoleon would now, ith Biamark's help, suppress all deranging revolutionary individually residually residua resist the Cossack.

As any time, from 1852 to 1854, I importunately begoed your readers to distract for a moment their attention from having England, and turn it to consideration of Michel Chevalier's two articles in the Revue des Denx Monde on Mexico, so now permit me respectfully to read the street, mask the gate itself. The trees also Mexico, so now permit me respectfully to read the street, mask the gate itself. The trees also deviates of First Tringues to thoughtfully recur to the quite recent article of the same writer in the same review—or, lacking that, to your correspondent's imperient analysis and appreciation of the same in a three months ago latter to The Tringues.

Yesterday's Monuteur publishes a note from the Presia bonquet from the windows to reach the troops, but the people in the windows shower them down on the crowd below and they are picked up and tossed on and on again tell they finally perch on the helmet, and bayonst, and holster. It is a scene to be remembered—the broad street, is lofty cellines on either side, its long linden forest in the center, the horses of victory, plunning in the sir, at the end, and below this swaring mass of men who hale every inch of the parement. The blue sky bends over all. Two things are wanting—the flags which float from the housetops of Broadway, and the sound of cannon. Not a gun has been fired to-day.

At a quarter to twelve old Field-Marshal Von Wrangle, who hidds his 78 pears under a white culrassier's coat and steel belmet, rides down the Linden with staff and escort. He is the very head and from to the real procession. Next came are men riding abreast, who are worth looking at. On the right, Bismark in white uniform of a Major of Currassiers; pert to him, Von Motike, chief-of-staff to the King. These are the two men who furnished the brains for the civil and military affairs. Bismark is the picture of a dragoon officer, tall, broad-shouldered, straight in his sadde, eyes flaming far over the crowd. Motike is a good contrast, slight, gray-haired, and quiet, but conspicuous with broad yellow riband of the Order of the Black Eagle—the proudest of Prussian decorations. Then rides Von Room Minister of War, who is said to have something of the Stanton in his manners, but well understands military administration; then Voigs Rheetz, chief-of-staff to Prince Frederick Charles; then Von Blumenthal, ditto to the Crown Prince; then an open space, and in the center of it, slone, the King, whose white mustaches smile benignantly on the cheering crowd. So strong is the loyalty of the Prussians that the enthusiasm seems to burst out upon the King mainly rather than

white mustaches smile benignantly on the cheering crowd.
So strong is the loyalty of the Prussians that the enthusiasm seems to burst out upon the King mainly rather than upon Bismurk or Yon Molike, but for whom there might have been neither King nor Prussia to-day. The Crown Prince and Prince Frederick Charles, who hunt in couples as Lamb said of Gray and Mason, and are always mentioned together, rode next. All these greas personages and their staffs are brilliant in scarlet and white and green and their staffs are brilliant in scarlet and white and green. made and will long make war fascinating to him who sees it only on holidays. When it comes to setual work, when the armies go down into Bohemian fields, the gorgeous trappings give place to sober here, and the dust of the broad plains settle alike on plebein and prince.

Well, it is not important to moralize, for here is the army of Pussia marching by, too much crowded in the narrow avenue to keep a parade step. Walt for that till they reach the Opera Platz, just beyond, but this is a good place to the other plants.

the Opera Platz, just beyond, but this is a good place to see the men who are the conquerors of Königgrätz. Not a man in the line to-day who did not hear the bulless whistle on the 3d of July. This regiment at the head is the 1st Regiment of the Goards—the flower of the Prussian army. It did not lose so hearily as the 38th and 27th of the line, but yet lost so many that two of its battalions had to be consolidated into one. The physique of the men is superb; if anything they are rather big, but they move with a quick, elastic step that has nothing of the groundler in it. As they reach the rear of the great Ranch statue of Frederick, the companies file right and left to the open space on either side, and then from column form at double scarcety hairing to cress too his, more over the broad Platz with a precision that might be the despair of the Seventh or any other regiment in America. The step, the alignment, the distance, are simply perfect, and the 3,000 helmets away as one in front of kingly and critical eyes keen to detect the least fault. I remembered what a Prussian Commandant, at Coblems, I think, said hist Sumer tax from the critical least fault. ce as perfect as drill and discipline can make them, sed but one thing, experience in the field." Those we now not, and they look as if there was not intrope that could stop them or surpass them. The ets which the infantry wear of leather, and the circum and house effect it was not surpass. silver and steel grancing in the stin, and the troops in on closely that the square was a sea which wind had broken into countless radiant waves, review lasted an hour and a quarter, at that time 25,000 men, infantry, cavalry, and fillery, had marched up the Linden, three qui of a mile, and moved in magnificent review past the and his Generals. Military readers will understand troops must have been swiftly handled to do this. troops must have been swiftly handled to do this, military may remember that Wellington once said 10,000 men into Hyde Park and out of it. It does not follow that there may not be good soldiers less perfectly drilled. That French officer who was sent over in 1864 by the Emperor to inspect our American armies said with all frankness "You must-not expect me to affirm that in drill and discipline your troops are equal to the European. They are not. But when I saw them in a campaign, saw their endurance of hardship and privation, and above all, saw them throw up intreachments, I thought there were were really no troops in Europe that could have done better."

MILITARY COSTUME-THE GUARDS-NAMES O REGIMBYTS-RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

From Our Special Correspondent.

BRHIIN Sept. 91, 1802.

It would be a doubtful experiment in America to pro-From Our Special Correspondent. le would be a countil experiment in America, personnel more enjoyable, because he has acquired a fundinarity with persons and things, and can better appreciate what he sees. The King looks like an old acquaintance—if one may be pardoned so much freedom—it is possible to recognize decorations and faces until this splendid through and to distinguish the endiess variety of uniforms which the different regiments wear. I can imagine the review of two armies in Washington last year was monotonous in its long procession of unchanging costume. Here no two regiments were sent in the Chirassiers have white coats of one cut, the Dragoons blue of another; but each regiment is marked by a different collar, &c. The Hussers have all the well-known Husser tacket, with something that passes for a tail, and all froged and braided in lace; but there are green and red and blue hussers, each more brilliant than the other. There are Innoces—Larlyle's Uhhnas, that "jingled sway" from the lied of Soln—in dark shue, and pennons of black and white streaming from their spears—a showy and all but useless ours. Regiments of the line are known in one way, the Ginards is another; the sharpshooters come swinging on with their outlandish sheepskin knapaskes, a cap in place of the helmed, and no bayonets to their deadly rifle. The tieutersque effect of this great variety is briliant beyond description, and you never tire of watching the thick coming butfulious. The Open Platz gleams with kaiedoscopic fackiences of hire, which remaile and shire it is changed and to repeat how the King and all therovalties left the palace, and marched and countermarched on the Linden. The ceremony was the same as yesterday, except at the Pariser Platz, and both yesterday and to-lay will be accumately description, or one of Berrin. Potsdam, and Charlottesburg—the hree rendences of the royal family. Here are in this corp, if I remember, nine full regiments of sharity, of three battalious cach, and each hatfallon of sharpshooters, one of pioneers—our engineers, that

the formidable growth of the United States, relinquished as to its topical application in Mexico, respicar in our likened to many things, to the fix maring of the sea, to member but don't. On the left, as you enter, is the Royal paragraph. The Latin race, the Teutonic race, the Science the triangular fight for the control of Europe is among those three. Napoleon would now—disappointed which it resembles, and there is no way in which it owness the apex, and the architecture of the parallon which it resembles, and there is no way in which it owness.

asylum—of from a wedding, pechaps. This was a "Magistrata Tribūne," so I found myself among civilians; almost everywhere else there were uniforms.

The Archbishop and his clergymen surrounded the altar. The King came with Queen, and Princesses and Generals, and filled the Pavilion, save one corner reserved to the Diplomatic corps. The tubure of civilians received the King with a cheer, which the King graciously acknowledged. Queen and Princesses ranged themselves on either side his Majesty, Generals in the rear, the whole parry standing, and the bright-looking boys and girls of the Crown Princess and Princess Frederick Charles in the front where they could see and be happy. King lifted his leon. The cheir of a thousand voices sang the famous hymn, "Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott;" there was an address, and then the "Herr Gott dich leben wir." Like all open air attempts, the music was a disappointment, the volume of sound being lost in the vest space, and the amount of sound being lost in the vest space, and the amount of sound being lost in the vest space. ateur musicians who joined in the anthem being more re-markable for zeal than for singing in time. The best of it was, when the briss and the cannon joined with the choir, the cannon were a positive luxury to one who had longed

from which I carry away many pleasant re-which I leave with sincere regret.

#### THROUGH THE TROPICS.

STEP-WHY OUR GOVERNMENT SHOULD GIVE STRONG ENCOURAGEMENT TO THE SOUTH AMERI-CAN ALLIES.

I had found much to interest me in ruinous, dilapidated Panama, but was not sorry when the day approached for my voyage southward. The enervation of the people, the intolerable laziness of the people, and the slow, onward, vegetating existence, soon tires one, and, on the afternoon of the 19th, I bade farewell to my many new friends, and atopped on board the small steamer which was to convey me to Taboga Island, where the steamer Santiago, the mest vessel in the employment of the English Steamship Navigation Company.

or extertion. For instance, there are certain ports, at Patta is pleased, postal facilities between certain ports, at Patta is south lat.) I was compelled to pay 30 cents—in coin, of course—to send a letter, weighing less than half an ounce, to Panama. The regulation of the English Post-Office calls for 16 cents, I understand, so that the remaining 20 was probably a morsel for the monopely.

There is but one redress, and that is through a strong, wealthy, vigorous American opposition, which is analicustry of the English, as well as the American, residents of the various ports. There is no shadow of doubt that such an opposition would "pay." The carrying business of the ceast is swiftly and steadily increasing; and the conclusion of the present war between Spain and Pern and Chill will, I am sure, inaugurate an unprecedented revival of trade in almost every department. Only one attempt at opposition has been made, and that, though a weak one, illustrates the need and profit of one on a vaster scale. This was the ease of the little American steamer "Pernans, which, eighteen months ago, began to make regular trips between Callao and Valvariaso, stopping at a few intermediate points. The runs were exceedingly profitable, until the English company baseful the Pernans from her owner for \$95,000—more than twice her value. The giant was frightened, and purchased tranquillity with gold.

The only port at which we stopped on the voyage be-

harbor is an excellent one—broed, well protected and deep.

We had a strong head wind all the way down, and the water was unusually rough for this proverbially peaceful sea. The Santiago is unquestionably a fine sea-goer, but then the occasional voyageur connot but be slightly alarmed when—weak and dizzy, and clinging to his stateroom door—he sees the bow of the ship alternatily aspire to the zenith and plunge to the bottom of the trough, with an average angle, one way or the other, of about to—After quitting hot Panama, the weather was an agree-able disappointment—being very cool, and necessitating Winter clothing even under the equator. We reached Callao on the afternoon of the 16th. The town looked almost pulatial in contrast with everything else I had seen since my departure from home, and none stepped upon the moie, beg and bargage, more gladly and gratefully than I. Many pleasant acquaintances were soon made, for Callao and heaven the contrast with everything else I had seen since my departure from home, and none stepped upon the moie, beg and bargage, more gladly and gratefully than I. Many pleasant acquaintances were soon made, for Callao under the contrast with everything else I had seen since my departure from home, and none stepped upon the moie, beg and bargage, more gladly and gratefully than I. since my departure from home, and none steeped upon the moie, bag and baggage, more gladly and gratefully than I. Many pleasant acquaintances were soon made, for Callao is the home of many foreigners, including a number of Americans. The general air of the place is lively and flourishing. The houses are mostly well built, one story in hight, and painted yellow; while the mole and several foreign warehouses on the bank of the sea are handsome, durable structures. Almost everywhere are to be seen marks of the bombardment of last May, though they generally prove the singular pusilianimity of the attack and the case with which the Spanish ressels were driven off.

In fact, these Peruvian houses are first-rate ones to withstand a bombardment. Built of adobe, or smooth-plastered mud, the balls make a clean round hole through them, without shattering the walls. The holes in question have now all been plastered up. Walking the entire length of the main street, which runs parallel to the sea, the marks of only about 30 shots can be discovered, and there were only about as many more which took effect in the city. I cannot help noticing the intense batted toward Spain which crists here, and recalling at the same time our own old animosity toward our mother country.

That rank, bitter, deadly spite, which I can appreciate so well, though it existed in its full heat before I was born, I can see renewed in the dark, flashing eyes of these passionate people whenever the name of hated Spain is mentioned. And, indeed, I cannot help sharing it in a measure, as I see that Spanish corvette riding at anchor in the far offing.

I hate that dingy, dark hulled ship, I hate that dingy, dark hulled ship, I have cepting from the outer main; She seems to shun the ware's clear lip, She flies the flag of feeble Spain. It never gleamed above the van Of thought, until an Alien iei To shores of sanset—and that man Was bounded down till shamed and dead.

a very conquests were inspired By last of gold-no high emprisa,

By truth and right and justice fired. E'er grasped out raised it to the skies

Its cury gold was mean; and Of form and figed and shared a darra; It leaves a remember of some In summer to severe the state of the sta

But Spain has durined the Cup of Life, And, Lie a drankard, topples less. Her day is done, for phace of shirts, Her banner but a tading glow.

Then let her shaps not tranquilly-

The free sea waves are strong as fine.
And deep within the neighty sea.
Are pawoing graves for those they have

There are at present, lying at Callao, four American mon-of-war, viz.: the flagship Powhatan, Admiral Pearson, Capt. Davenport: the Dacotah, Capt. Thompson; the Nyack, Capt. Pendergrast, and the Lancaster. Commodore Ridgely. Lieut. Cushing, of the Rebel ram Albemarie notoriety, is also an officer on the Lancaster. Mr. J. H. McColley, the American Consul, is very popular, and most decreased as Living and most decreased as Living and most McColley, the American Consul, is very popular, and most deservedly so, I think.

Plans in the evening. The large space was densely throughd with Limanums and visitors from neighboring towns, and the pyrotechnic display came to a close with Viva Chill, in letters of flame, when the light fundango and the flowing bowl—with more of hilarity than of reason

## ON THE BORDER-III.

BER AND WILD PRUIT-HOLTON-RELICS OF BOR-DER RUFFIAN RULE-PRICES OF LANDS-MARKETS MARYSVILLE-SENECA-BETURN TO TOPEKA.

the Penana from her owner for \$95,000 more than the real part of the penana from her owner for \$95,000 more than the part of the real part of the policy port at which we stopped on the voyage between Panema and Calho was Paira, lying almost immediately under latitude 5 south. The outtre coast at this point, and for many leagues on either side, is singularly unpreposse-sing. It consists of an utterly startle, red, sandy doser pain, elevated about forty feet above the sea, with an average breadth of about thirty miles to the mountains feet, where verdure begins.

Paira titlef is a miserable, lifeless little indentation of the red desert bank, containing about five hundred souls, the roofs and wells of its few houses and huts are so, nearly the color of the earth that it is barely distinguishted and solve and the part of the carth that it is barely distinguishing the color of the carth that it is barely distinguishi

With a valu plea for mercy No stout knee was croosed; In the menths of the rides Right many they looked.

How paid the May sunlight, Green Mariss do Cyrne. As the death smoke rolled over Thy lonely ravine:

the acrs, of wheat M to 40, reco-good average yields.

Next we halted at a furn which I comember from 1857,
where a great hark self growing fruit and shade trees
prove the owner's thrift and teate. He looks out upon a
broad expanse of lovely prairie—a volume of Natare in
green and gold and blue—the dark woods and shining waarreen and gold and blue—the dark woods and shining wao river, the scattered buildings of Topeks, and the

we crossed Soldier um torable down village of Indicaste ying more sult. They fig as high as we can fing a stone and they can stay out like wild goese. What genius will chieve immortality by learning from them to construct lying machine, as Sir Samuel Browns invented the suscession bridge from a spider web across his path. The grassnoppers in a column 150 miles wide and above 50 deser, myster orsty appeared near Fort Kearney, and re sweeping continues a decrease Kansas. Some farmers are

religation. Nearly all their red by Government to the red. Most of the dozon re-cursas in 1857, are sharing

and quadruple "stirring plows" begin to abound, and machinery is increasing four-fold the efficiency of labor. This riding around the country on the apring seat of a mover, planter, or plow, is little like the old farming of New-England! The great manipplied need is the steam plow but that will struck our manipplied need is the steam

MARYSVILE—SENECA—RETURN TO TOPEKA.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LAWRENCE, Ranses, Sept. 19 1899.

The Capital of Kansas Indian, Topeka—Anginee, "pottatoes" contains 2,500 people. At the chief street crossing a tall liberty-pole is encircled by a log stockade whose masket loop-holes stare down the avenues in four directions. It was built after Quantrell's wholesale masked at Lawrence. Long may the flag stream above, with the filles unneeded below. This year Topeka has taken a jump: brick and stone blocks are springing up like rows of young corn. They far the vertebre are ill defined; but the broad spinal street, whose jet-black loam is hard-baked in doubt hand mushy in freshet, points northward, down a fair prairie slope, then across a rich bottom rank with vogetation, to the singish Kansas, whose further bank is traversed by the great Pacino Raliroad. In 1858 I was 11 days coming from St. Louis to Topeka. Now, in the Capitol House carrier, I find THE France St. only three days old. A State House of dark magnessar limestone is begin. Lincoln Cellege, under Presbyteriam auspiece, is in full operation: the town has a promising future and a site unsurpassed in beauty.

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## METROPOLITAN VIOLENCE.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune. Sin: I desire, through your columns, to call attenthen to the unnecessary violence frequently made use of by the Police of this city in clearing the street at five, and on other occasions bringing together crowds of people. On Saturday seeming I was walking down, Breadway with a friend, at the time of the slarm of fire at Mr. Gunthers. On reaching the St. Nicholas Hotel our progress was stopped near the entrance. How gold the May smillable.

Oreon Marina and Cyrise.

A re-bedwall-smorte relade over

Just after the buttchery I visited the spot, talked with the wounded, and with sex and orphans of the marryred dead. My carry and orphans of the marryred dead. My carry the sex and orphans of the marryred dead. My carry the other victims, but seesaged with their lives. Charles Hamilton, leader of the numderers, was also from Georgia, where years before the cider Haingrove had helped elect this father to the Legislature.

Last week on a street in Topeka I encountered Ass. Hairrove, his face still searred, a builte still imbedded in his skull, his left hand still warped by the old charge of buckabet. Upon the admission of Kanasa, he was elected as with great violence, saying. Tilled year, and conviction by a civil coort, hung him in the regular course of official duty: It was a curious erample of retributive justice. During the war, several of the other criminals fell fighting for the Rebeix. My own estates being diethy in the Capital with Thaddeus H. Walker, an old New Yorker, now residing in Topeka. My own estates being diethy in the probably the largest landholded in the Union. The he is probably the largest landholded of the Spain. I find the sorrow of getting but well and scaling as he has idded over the hear stiden on horsebock, member how man and an angel agrees, in hall and said and scaling as he has indden on horsebock, member how man and an angel agrees, in hall and said in the restraint of the search of the